Per. Heauens make a Starre of him; yet there my Queene, wee'le celebrate their Nuptials, and our selues will in that kingdome spend our following daies, our sonne and daughter shall in *Tyrus* raigne.

Lord *Cerimon* we doe our longing stay,
To heare the rest vntolde, Sir lead's the way.

FINIS.

Gower.

In *Anthiochus* and his daughter you haue heard,
Of monstrous lust, the due and iust reward:
In *Pericles* his Queene, and daughter seene,
Although assail'd with *Fortune* fierce and keene,
Vertue preserd for from fell destructions blast,
Led on by heauen, and crown'd with ioy at last.
In *Hellicanus* may you well descrie;
A figure of truth, of faith and loyaltie:
In reuerent *Cerimon* there well appeares,
The worth that learned charitie aye weares.
For wicked *Cleon*, and his wife, when Fame
Had sped his cursed deed, the honor'd name
Of *Pericles*, to rage the Citie turne,
That him and his they in his Pallace burne:
The gods for murder seem'd to contend,
To punish, although not done, but meant.
So on your Patience euermore attending,
New ioy wait on you, here our play has ending.

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FINIS.